

Good evening, everyone!

Wow, it's wonderful to see so many familiar faces - and a few new ones! It seems like every time we meet, we grow a little more. At this rate, we might need to hold our reunions in a stadium soon!

First off, I want to say how grateful I am that you all made it tonight. I know some of you had to navigate through the labyrinth of parking to get here. It was so complicated that we almost needed Moses to part the cars for us!

But isn't it amazing? Reunions like this are a reminder that no matter how much time or distance comes between us, we're all still connected. Think of us like a nicely baked loaf of bread. We're individual slices, but all part of the same loaf. And hopefully, none of us are getting too stale!

I'm also thrilled to see that Pastor John made it tonight, despite all those jokes we keep sending him by email. Thank you, Pastor, for always being a good sport and for ensuring the coffee here is holier than a Sunday morning sermon - or at least stronger!

And to our fantastic cooking team -- your potluck skills are unmatched. Honestly, the last time I tasted something this heavenly, I thought it came with a halo. You all have outdone yourselves, as usual.

But in all seriousness, these reunions are a testament to our friendship, faith, and the little family we've built within these walls. So let's laugh, share stories, and maybe even sing a bit out of tune together. Here's to the memories we've made and, more importantly, the ones we are yet to create.

Thank you all for being here tonight. Now, let's see who remembers the most lyrics to "Kumbaya!"

God bless you all!